That did neuer chooſe amis,
Some there be that ſhadowes kis.
Such haue but a ſhadowes bliſ:
There be fooles aliue Iwis
Siluerd o're, and ſo was this.
Take what wife you will to bed,
I will euer be your head:
So be gone, you are ſped.

Arrag. Still more foole I ſhall appeare
By the time I linger heere,
With one fooles head *I* came to woo,
But I goe away with two.
Sweet adiew, ile keepe my oath,
Paciently to beare my wroath.
Portia. Thus hath the candle ſingd the moath:
O theſe deliberate fooles when they doe chooſe,
They haue the wiſedome by their wit to looſe.
Nerriſſ. The auncient ſaying is no heriſie,
Hanging and wiuing goes by deſtinie.
Portia. Come draw the curtaine *Nerriſſa.*

Enter Meſſenger.

Meſſ. Where is my Lady.
Portia. Heere, what would my Lord?
Meſſ. Madame, there is a-lighted at your gate
A young Venetian, one that comes before
To ſignifie th'approching of his Lord,
From whom he bringeth ſenſible regreets;
To wit, (beſides commends and curtious breath)
Gifts of rich valiew; yet I haue not ſeene
So likely an Embaſſador of loue.
A day in Aprill neuer came ſo ſweete
To ſhow how coſtly Sommer was at hand,
As this fore-ſpurrer comes before his Lord.
Portia. No more I pray thee, *I* am halfe a-feard
Thou wilt ſay anone he is ſome kin to thee,
Thou ſpendſt ſuch high day wit in prayſing him:

Come

Come come *Nerryſſa*, for
Quick *Cupids* Poſt that co
Nerryſſ. Baſſanio Lord, I
Solani

Solanio. Now what new
Salari. Why yet it liues t
of rich lading wrackt on th
they call the place, a very d
caſſes of many a tall ſhip lie
be an honeſt woman of her
Solanio. I would ſhe were
Ginger, or made her neight
a third husband: but it is tr
croſſing the plaine high way
honeſt *Anthonio*; ô that
name company.
Salari. Come, the full ſto
Solanio. Ha, what ſayeſt t
Salari. *I* would it might
Solanio. Let me ſay amen
er, for heere he comes in the
what newes among the Mer
Shy. You knew, none ſo w
ters flight.
Salari. Thats certaine, *I* fo
the wings ſhe flew withall.
Solan. And *Shylocke* for h
and then it is the complexio
Shy. She is damnd for it.
Salari. Thats certaine, if t
Shy. My owne fleſh and
Sola. Out vpon it old ca
Shy. I ſay my daughter is
Salari. There is more diff
then betweene ?et and ?uori
there is betweene red vvine a
whether *Anthonio* haue had